

THE OMAHA SUNDAY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER

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The republican party is not to blame if "Gene Poes" does return to it.

They may force Henry Lane Wilson out of his job, but not till he has had a run for his money.

Paradoxically, the farmer who is hit the hardest by the drought seems to be complaining the least.

Won't the council please submit the next franchise proposition in some other month than August.

"Why not be an artist?" starts a correspondence school ad. Yes, why not with the accent on the "not."

Perhaps something similar might happen to Gaynor if he should attempt to be mayor in fact as well as name.

There is always some "Gyp the Blood" or "Lefty Louis" to do the "getting" when a Tammany tool turns traitor.

And still they drown in our popular watering resorts, which fall utterly to make provision for the protection of life.

And down in Lincoln, and up in Fremont, and out in Hastings, water users are charged only 15 cents a 1,000 gallons.

It is a good thing J. Ham Lewis wears his warm whiskers fan-shape or he might not be able to endure them so coolly.

John Lind may not be able to speak Spanish, but he can keep his mouth shut in both Swedish, German and English.

Much as we dislike this continuous torridity, what hurts most is to think our weather has been hotter even than that at St. Louis.

It remains for some modern artist to make the "Battle of Mosquitoes" forever famous by depicting it on canvas in its true colors.

But the demand by preachers for eugenic certificates will never be effective unless the state by law requires the certificates before the license.

Whatever else may develop out of the McNab-McReynolds episode, there certainly was something there somebody in a high place was trying to hush up.

The wisdom of old Porfirio Diaz was not left him. He knows when he has had enough, and declines to re-enter the field of political activity in Mexico.

Let us give thanks that the fellow who used to talk periodically about snuffing the dogs in summer has himself been effectually snuffed by enlightened public opinion.

The national bankers evidently made a mistake. They should have hailed that currency bill with acclamation just what they wanted, and thus have struck a fatal blow to its popularity.

Some men inherit the spotlight, some have it forced upon them, but poor old Ben Tillman strives for it in vain from the rear end of a Washington street car, where he wrangles with the conductor.

That Portland, Ore., ice dealer, seat to the rock pile for five days for defrauding a patron of 5 cents worth of ice, may regard it a cold deal, but the chances are he will not repeat the offense.

His excellency, the governor of Kansas, gives a fine opening for our correspondents to turn their recent discussion of religion and future rewards and punishments to a debate on the efficacy of prayer.

Pardon Board Perversions.

From published accounts of pardon board proceedings, the hearings before that body partake largely of the nature of one-sided presentations of evidence favorable to the prisoner.

Irrespective of the merits of any case, it strikes us the pardon board is now, and has from the first gone at its work with a perverted purpose. The business of the pardon board under the law is to determine, first, whether prisoners serving indeterminate sentences are by their behavior, and promise of reformation, entitled to parole, and second, to make recommendations to the governor for the granting of executive pardons.

When a person accused of crime is convicted by unanimous vote of twelve jurors, and the verdict is reviewed and confirmed by the district court, and possibly by the supreme court, it must be taken as established that he is guilty unless previously undiscovered and vital evidence later comes to light, and that what he is entitled to by the pardon board, if he is entitled to anything, is not a clean bill of health, but merely an order for conditional liberation upon satisfactory assurance that he has at least an even chance to become again a law-abiding and useful citizen.

The Philosophical Farmer.

If the farmer is not so by nature, he is apt to become by experience something of a philosopher. In his daily life he must depend almost wholly upon the elements, over which he has no control, for the success of his crops, and unless he is ready to surrender abjectly to despair, the uncertainty of the seasons with its effect upon his material welfare is likely to make a wise man of him.

To some extent it may be said of us all that our success depends upon factors beyond our control, but of the farmer this is peculiarly true. He prepares the soil, selects his seed and sows it with skill, doing all he can, in fact, to insure a good crop, and yet may have a disastrous harvest. His corn may come up with the best stand, every hill shooting forth a vigorous growth and then as he is beginning to calculate on enlarged granaries unfavorable weather conditions set in and before he realizes it completely changes his prospects.

But the uncertainty of the experience is sure to effect the philosophical side of the farmer's mind. It is to his credit that it makes fewer pessimists than wise, considerate men. Sometimes it teaches the necessity of a greater variation of crops. Wheat, for instance, might mature and yield a rich harvest the same season in which corn failed completely, for the wheat may be threshed before the midsummer drouth and heat set in. The farmer who has any disposition to be thoughtful has plenty to think about all the time.

Japan's Publicity Plan.

Japan has decided to maintain a press agent in the United States, who will work through the California Japanese. His mission will be to conduct a campaign of education in this country and Japan with the view of promoting a better mutual understanding and respect. A Japanese newspaper man, with practical experience on both sides of the Pacific, has been selected for the work.

Americans, as sponsors of the modern system of publicity, should cordially commend the plan. It is progressive, fair and up-to-date and suggests Japan is not afraid to try its case in the forum of public discussion, to set forth the facts and submit to the arbitrament of public opinion. This of itself is a point in favor of the Japanese, challenging our fairest consideration.

It may be said that Japan will color the facts to favor itself. Possibly, but a nation as shrewd as Japan knows better than grossly to distort the facts; knows that instead of helping, that would hurt, if not defeat, its purpose. Americans, who are disposed to think that all the enlightenment as between these two countries needs to be done in the far east, have something to learn from this publicity agent. Indeed, it is extremely doubtful if a more accurate knowledge of conditions did not result in a good deal of profitable discussion on the part of Americans. At any rate, they cannot afford not to treat Japan's proposition seriously. When one person as a

party to a dispute proposes to cease fruitless argument and compare facts it is up to the other to co-operate.

No Half-Baked Rural Credits.

It is quite generally agreed that we ought to have a system of rural credits in this country. Such a system has worked well in some of the older countries of Europe and, theoretically, at least, would do so here. If true, the American farmer is entitled to the benefits.

And yet the demand for the rural credits system is not such as to justify any half-baked legislation on the subject. For that reason congress, as the president has wisely signified, should not attempt action at this extra session, as some over-zealous members have proposed. The very fact of the need, together with our general unfamiliarity with the principles involved, is the best reason for making haste slowly. Even members of congress are not so intimately conversant with the practical workings of rural credits as to warrant immediate action. No such emergency exists as to make undigested legislation imperative without time for thorough research and consideration.

A Magazine Without a Muckraker.

The new editor of the Century magazine, Robert Sterling Yard, who has just taken charge of that publication, salutes the readers with a retrospect and a prospect that must arrest the attention of intelligent and thoughtful people.

As everyone who keeps abreast of periodical literature in this country knows, the Century, along with possibly two or three other magazines, ranks in practically a class by itself, maintaining the highest literary and artistic standards, and at the same time presenting successive surveys of world achievement in science, industry, education and of political and social progress.

Coupled with a promise to keep to this high level, the new editor strikingly distinguishes the purposes of the Century from those of the so-called "muckraking" magazines by saying:

Not as an advocate shall we present these cases, nor as a protest; but in the fair, free, unbiased spirit of investigation. Facts must precede opinions. It is poor rowing against the rapids between the lakes. Let us study these manifestations fairly and sympathetically before we draw conclusions. The Century wants to understand that it will cling close to its old traditions, yet keep step with the current of human progress. The wave on which the muckraking magazine rode to temporary popularity is plainly receding, leaving the literary craft that held steadfast to the course standing out in stronger and more admirable lines.

Pitcher Refuses to Leave Box.

Determined to win the next game, Manager Murphy of the Tigers sent his tall spit-ball artist, Sulzer, to the mound, holding Glynna in reserve. Sulzer was wild from the very first and headstrong, disregarding orders from the bench until along about the fourth inning, with his spitter refusing to break, the boss jerked him and sent in his southpaw, Glynna, who had been warming up with Frawley for an inning or two.

And then came the real climax of excitement, a spectacle seldom seen on a Tiger diamond. Sulzer, refusing to believe he was all in, declined to leave the box, while Glynna, under orders from Murphy, insisted on going in. A wrangle ensued, delaying the game in the middle of a hot August day, to the utter disgust of the fans. Hisses and cheers were mingled with shouts of "Put him out." "Get a new manager." "Let old man People pitch," with sentiment about equally divided. Nobody seemed to approve the Tiger management, and yet many, sore at Sulzer's bad work, were half-way glad that what happened.

Never before in the history of New York base ball, so far as the records show, was there another game precisely like it. The fans are now more strongly than ever kicking on Murphy as manager, though not out of sympathy for Sulzer, and insist they will eventually get his scalp, despite the many pennants to his credit.

The Super-Woman.

An eastern college for girls has essayed the task of producing the super-woman. The process will be pursued largely out of doors and run through a period of eleven years, which, while seemingly long, is a much shorter span than nature has yet been able to achieve human perfection in. Twenty girls ranging in age from 10 and 12 will be selected for the test and put through an elementary course for seven years, then "educated as a woman should be."

The class rooms are to be one-story wood and glass structures admitting ample light and air, but no heat, and in winter the girls will wear Eskimo clothing. They will never breathe the air of an ordinary school room. Their class room hours will be from 9 a. m. to 3:30 p. m. They will live and commune with nature and avoid the foibles of fashion calculated to distract the mind or deform the body.

Perhaps the most significant thing about the undertaking is that it shows the invincibility of our American grit in these latter days of phenomenal achievement. For the results, it is too early to speak with precision, except that the school should derive some fine publicity from the scheme. Of course, much can be done, as much has been done, toward race improvement in both sexes, but whether the plan of perfection has as yet been worked out is questionable. It will also be interesting to learn just how many more than twenty American young women will exchange their average chances under normal conditions for the promised acme in skin clothes and unheated houses.

A Lively Dull Season. The annual of summer is usually so felt in all channels of activity as to make the heated period the dull season, but it is different this year. We have the paradox of an excessively long and hot summer and an exceedingly lively, even exciting, one. Excitement, indeed, there is upon every hand.

The columns of the daily newspapers, always accurate mirrors of conditions, reflect the anomaly most vividly. Ask the telegraph editors if you think it is a dull season and cannot appreciate the conditions yourself. First, there is an extra session of congress, with currency and tariff bills to wrestle with and every now and then a class with the executive; the Mexican situation assuming new and complex, indeed, remarkable aspects continually; Japanese sensations coming and going with usual regularity; New York's dirty political fight and, above all, the angry gods of the elements wreaking their pitiless wrath upon suffering humanity.

The British in Canada.

The National Review of London goes to much pains to contradict the current impression of a decadence of British population and influence in Canada, citing figures to show that both are on the increase. For instance, it says:

The tourist who hurries through Canada from coast to coast often persuades himself that the British element in the population no longer dominates. But recently issued census bulletins show that the people of British origin are in the majority, not only in the country as a whole, but also in every province with the exception of Quebec. It is true that the proportion of British Canadians fell from 57.5 per cent in 1901 to 54.7 per cent in 1911, though the actual number increased from 4,983,189 to 5,396,958. Yet the proportional falling off need not alarm us, especially from the reasons that may be said to form the European east end, is obviously slackening and (2) the influx of American settlers, who make excellent citizens as a rule, is the chief factor in the increase in the non-British element. Furthermore, the statistics of homestead entries suggest that the greater part of the land occupied in late years has been taken up by the English-speaking settlers.

The Review goes on to say that the Englishmen migrating to Canada are "able-bodied as well as able-minded and almost always a credit to the adopted country." Just here it might be said that this may be directly due to Canada's own rigid rules raised against any other sort of immigrant. It recalls the incident of some few years ago when Mother England, striving to reduce the congestion of London's breadline, sent two steamer loads of royal subjects to Canada and they were met at the port and turned back with the announcement that, while Canada craved and needed armies of new settlers, principally for its agricultural west, it could not use the soldiers of idleness and want.

It is time England were deepening its pride in Canada, for as its greatest outlet for British growth and greatness. It is, in fact, the most inviting field of British aggression, boundless in dominion, fathomless in resources, with its future most luminously overcast. Yet Canada is too great a country, a nation, it might almost be said in its own name and right, to become as much of a homogeneous land as the British writer tends to make out. Kindred in spirit and aspiration to the United States, with which it must compete in all things, Canada knows its destiny too well to waste time conjuring plans of homogeneity. If the British blood continues to dominate, it will be nonetheless well fused with that of many nations.

That beautiful bouquet thrown by our United States senator's personal organ to Governor Morehead for declaring that he can live comfortably on his salary of \$2,500 a year needs no diagram to illustrate its application to the distinguished secretary of state who finds it impossible to live in Jeffersonian simplicity within the official salary of \$12,000 a year.

Now that the girls have testified in that Diggs-Camieott white slavery case, it is apparent that the powers-that-be had something to cover up when they went to the attorney general and prevailed on him to keep them out.

Democratic pie biters at South Omaha are still trying to unmerge the postoffice. The present postal administration, however, has shown itself, we believe, too progressive to go backward.

Six weeks to Ak-Sar-Ben. Wonder if that is time enough to put our torn-up streets back into passable condition.

Looking Backward This Day in Omaha COMPILED FROM BEE FILES

Thirty Years Ago—Frances E. Willard held forth under the auspices of the Woman's Christian Temperance union where Rev. Thomas Danner presided and Rev. Mr. Baidige introduced the speaker. Her address was in favor of temperance and particularly against the saloon.



W. W. Cois's mammoth circus is in town, doing a mammoth business. The street parade was particularly dazzling. The Berlin farm has been sold to John M. McComb of Pennsylvania for \$14,000.

Twenty Years Ago—Hon. J. B. Grant, ex-governor of Colorado and president of the Omaha & Grant Smelting company, accompanied by Edward Eddy, vice president of this company, stopped at the Paxton en route from Washington to their home in Denver. Mr. Eddy said he thought a new ratio for the silver coinage of twenty to one would be adopted in addition to the repeal of the silver purchase clause of the Sherman act.

Major Paddock and party, consisting of Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Rustin, Misses Meloria Woolworth and Emily Wakeley and Messrs. Fred Rustin and Will Deane, returned from an extensive tour of the west, stopping particularly at Portland and in the Puget Sound country. They traveled in the major's private car.

City Electrician Cowgill directed the Thomson-Houston company to place electric globe lights at railway crossings where lights were recently ordered by the city council, the railway failing to make the installations as required, so the city was doing it and charging up the cost.



Engineers of the John F. Kelly Engineering company of New York met local parties in a conference over the projected Platte river power canal, prior to starting upon a tour of the country involved in the proposed route. Present at the conference were Dr. John F. Kelly, and associates W. J. C. Kenyon, general manager, and W. S. King, engineer for the South Omaha Stock Yards company.

The Board of Fire and Police Commissioners, assuring itself that certain drug stores were making bogus dispensaries of their soda fountains, took steps to close such places of business or make them obey the law, leaving the saloon's business to itself.

A man who draws a pension of \$5 a month for wounds received at Gettysburg and has six medals which he won in the civil war was held up by the immigration officials in New York when he attempted to land after a short visit to his home in Ireland. Most a \$1,300 a year government official always be an ass?

TOLD IN FEW LINES.

Uruguay has enacted a general eight-hour law. Liverpool last year imported 700,000 barrels of apples. American vapor gas street lamps are being tried in Jerusalem. France is talking of taxing paintings every time they change hands. The average weekly food bill for a family of five in Canada is estimated at \$7.40. Naval arsenals are being built under ground in England because of danger from aerial craft. Press cloth for use in the manufacture of vegetable oils is being made in France from human hair. A mammoth oil-driven harvester that is being tried on Australian wheat fields strips about sixty acres a day. Apparatus by which gas lamps can be lighted and extinguished by wireless waves has been invented in Germany.

MEN AND WOMEN

Mrs. Charles W. Green of Milwaukee was for twenty years switchgirl at the stockyards of that city. Simon B. Minnich of Landville, Pa., is tearing down his tobacco shed and will discontinue growing tobacco because he does not believe it is morally right for him to raise it. A small watch lost eight years ago by Miss Emma Shore of Lisbon, Me., was found under a tree on a farm in that town. The case was not discolored, nor were the work rusted.

"It is unwise," said Jane Addams, "for the newly enfranchised women of Illinois to think of running for office until they have familiarized themselves with the political machinery of the state, and that will take several years." In his crusade against objectionable dances Mayor Fitzgerald has asked Corporation Counsel Corbett whether Boston has power to compel hotel proprietors to take out licenses for their ball where dances are given. John B. Mustard of Milton, Del., has been appointed postmaster in that town and has discarded an old mishapen derby by which he promulgated during the 1912 presidential campaign to wear until he was appointed postmaster. Neida Plog of Greenville, Ill., is going to have a large party on her fourth birthday, which comes next month, because her parents believe she has more living grandparents than any child in the middle-west. She has four grandparents, seven great-grandparents and one great-great-grandmother.

A deed made out in Hamburg, Pa., June 6, 1774, when James Crawford sold a 176-acre tract to William Glenn, has just been filed at the recorder's office at Hamburg along with a half dozen other old deeds for land in that vicinity. The deed is on parchment and is remarkably well preserved. Mr. and Mrs. Warren Switzer have returned from Minnetonka.

ODD THINGS IN LIFE.

The eugenic bridegroom whose marriage went to smash in a month now wants a eugenic divorce. A suicide's possession in Bristol, Pa., were sold at auction and a table was too large to be removed through the door. It was taken apart and \$200 in bills fell from one of the legs. Probably the meanest will on record is that of an Englishman, who left it to his wife the sum of 1 farthing, with the direction that it should be sent to her by post in an unstamped envelope. Pitkin, Pa., a town of 200 population, owned by a brick manufacturer, is to be sold at auction early in August. Bankruptcy is the cause for the sale, and an effort will be made to sell the town as a whole.

A prisoner in Maine released at the end of thirty-four years said he had spent the time in trying to be useful and that such a life could not be a failure. This philosopher offered to do well now that he is at large. Herbert Feldmeier, while crabbing in a bay near Sayville, L. I., thrust his crab net the depth of the pole for a supposed huke crab. Instead he scooped up and landed a live broadbill duck which had diver to escape boatmen a quarter mile away.

Patrick Cotter, a young ex-cavalryman in the Philippines, who left the United States army to join the New York police force and passed the best examination of 1,600 candidates declared eligible for the force in January, was shot dead in the Bronx by an Italian whom he was chasing. In New York a woman walked on the grass and it took five policemen to wrench her two babies from her when she was put in a cell. A Hungarian man and woman, were bitten by a dog and were locked up because they could not explain in English what they were crying and gesticulating about. New York is a complicated city.

SECULAR SHOTS AT THE PULPIT

Chicago Post: There was a fist fight in and Englewood church last night. Was this simply militant Christianity or pure humaneness? Washington Post: The Philadelphia preacher who got a wife in answer to prayer should remember that there's no higher court to reverse the decision. Milwaukee Sentinel: A New York pastor says the devil plays third base with great success in the base ball game of life. Why not drop third from the name? Springfield Republican: Theologians in Philadelphia say that the story of the flood translated from Babylonian records by Dr. Poebel is only a myth, and will not affect established belief in any way. Kansas City Journal: Parents who are trying to instill in the minds of their boys ambitions for a better life hereafter must deeply deplore the statement of a Boston minister that there is no base ball in heaven.

San Francisco Post: A Los Angeles minister discovered that "women have adopted the slit skirt and the 'X-ray' dress" deliberately for the purpose of luring men. Not so very long ago they wore hoops, for the same identical purpose. It is all a dark conspiracy, hatched by Mother Eve.

Washington Post: As a converger and concentrator, the Rev. Mr. Sunday is without a peer in the vaudeville circuit of evangelism. He can leap upon a chair and down again, turn a double hand-spring, or skin a cat on the chandelier, without losing the thread of his discourse or the attention of his audience.

New York World: There were prayers for rain in many of the Kansas churches yesterday. It may be said without irreverence that such prayers seldom go unanswered, for they are offered only when nature has reached one great extremity in the operation of its laws which is always followed by a reverse movement.

THESE GIRLS OF OURS

"Is it hard to learn to swim?" asked the sweet young thing. "Dear me, no," replied the more experienced sweet young thing. "I learn every year."—Detroit Free Press. "Yes, she married early in the morning." "I wonder why?" "Well, she had waited ten years and couldn't afford to take any chances."—Cleveland Plain Dealer. "Is the man your sister is going to marry rich?" "New every time the marriage is mentioned he says, 'Poor man!'"—Houston Post. "Do you think I will ever learn to swim?" asked the demonstrative young woman. "No," replied Miss Cayenne. "I don't think you ever will. You are one of the girls who would rather giggle and splash and shriek than swim."—Washington Star.

Kitty—Oh, Ethel, Jack has finally proposed. I knew he would. Ethel—Why you said you thought he had no intention whatever of proposing. Kitty—Well, he didn't have.—Boston Transcript. "Bridget, does your mistress assist you in cooking?" "Yes; very much." "How does she do it?" "By tapping out of the kitchen."—New York World.

Employer—Can you bring a spotless character with you in our home? New Maid—No, sir; me krac'ter has been blackened. Employer—By what mischance? New Maid—Me ole misus, split the ink all over one part of it, sir.—Baltimore American.

"Charles seems to be very exacting," said stout mamma to the dear girl who was dressing for the wedding. "Never mind, mamma," said she sweetly. "They are his last wishes."—Lippincott's Magazine. "To operate a department store successfully you gotta understand women." "I suppose so." "For instance, a lady who comes in for a paper of pins begins operations by looking at refrigerators or lace curtains."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

THE MEASURE OF EFFICIENCY

Perfection is not found in man—Then make the best of what men are; The stunted daisy do not ban; Its face doth not the landscape mar; When eager hands have robbed the fields Of what shows fairest to the eye The stunted flowers remain to bless The vision of some passerby. And proudly guard the great highway, But more bleak is the seragay oak, Beneath whose boughs the children play. And while 'mongst humans some attain to dizzy heights above their fellows, Some humbler laborers still remain In vales which radiant sunlight mellows; And while successes crown them then, Tho' in men's eyes they seem deficient Their work may better stand the test When God shall judge with love omniscient. RAYOLL NE TRELE.

"JUST AS PERFECT AS WHEN PUT AWAY" Your woolen blankets and many articles of clothing will be safe from moths, if kept in the lower drawer of a Luger "Cedar-Line" dresser or chiffonier. The cedar bottom has a mild, pleasant cedar odor, which permeates the whole dresser. Luger "Cedar-Line" Dressers and Chiffoniers Cost you nothing extra for this feature. Yet you save the cost of a cedar chest and the space it takes up in your bedroom. When you see the other Luger features—the attractive appearance (a large variety of woods and finishes in standard, colonial and our new straight line styles), the careful finish, and the rigid durable interlocking construction, the easy-working drawers, etc., you will never be satisfied with any but a Luger "Cedar-Line." Your furniture dealer probably sells the Luger "Cedar-Line." If not, write us. Luger Furniture Company Minneapolis, Minn.